

Feed me im hungry

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Summary: Follow the story of a girl traveling the world, and her journey trying to understand herself and the events that have occurred in her life. i know worst summary ever and my first story ;D I LOVE CRITICISM, i would like to upload weekly and chapters about 1k words give or take

## 1. Chapter 1

The sun was shining brightly like any other day in the country of Xing. People were hardworking and pleasant, smiling while they worked on the rice fields and shops. But for me the sun burnt my skin and reminded me of the hardships that I had to go through to get here, anyway those anecdotes are going to be told in anotherâ€| more convenient moment.

My name... is well mmm I don't know let's start anew my name is Hume and currently I'm walking through the town of Chengu, as I already told you people are nice and smiley maybe a little bit to forward but I can handle it.

How do I look like?, well I'm not the prettiest of flowers but I know for sure I'm not ugly, my eyes are the feature that stands out the most and the one I like more about myself, they're hazel almond shape eyes with very thick and long eyelashes my hair is brown and wavy is just a little below my breasts my nose is straight and a little bit pointy at the end and my lips are more pouty than how I would want them to be, short and average bodyâ€| I could use some exercise.

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

Everyone in the market turns to look at me, now I'm not so

invisible.

Big hazel eyes opened to the point in which they could even fall of their sockets

Miss would you like some food?

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

Mmm, (blushing and slightly mumbling) sure thanks ma'am

The people returned to their business and I followed the woman to a more residential area, she was wearing a worn out kimono that reached her ankles the houses were small but cozy.

What are you looking for in Xing young lady? A twinkle in her eye and a knowing smirk.

## 2. Chapter 2

â€œ Do we know each other? The ambient was suddenly very tense, she knew something about me, I could tell. Her face became unreadable and her gaze was so intense that I ended up not holding the stare and looking at my feetâ€œ

Tell me please. Do we know each other? "My heart was beating rapidly, blood rushing through my veins I could only focus on one thought the last time I saw my mother's face"

[SILENCE]

The thing isâ€œ young girl that I used to know you mother.

[SILCENCE]

I apologize if I seem rude but I only followed you to your house because I thought you were going to give me some food from the bottom of your heart not some shitty curiosity! WHAT MY MOTHER DID HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU!

Girl, what she was capable of doing, what she did has everything to do with me. She turned and entered her house, it was small dark and smelled like rancid flowers, the furniture was occidental, anything like the ones we see in Xing, a beaten up sofa and a pair of twin chairs that were barely standing, I stood there taking everything in, this woman seemed like she had an old soul and never ending dark secrets.

There was the noise of someone using matches, maybe she was lighting up the furnace to do some food, maybe she was going to kill me, but I followed, just like I have done so many times before in my life.

At least tell me your nameâ€œ the woman was pouring some water to a boiling pot. I wanted to know how she was called I needed to even out the ground were we were standing maybeâ€œ for just one bit because she had looked into my soul and taken every emotion, memory I had

hidden and read it like and open book.

My name, my name is Amelia what's yours, if that even matters?

You speak of your name as it has no importance, I don't recall my name so I go by Hume.

[Amelia is the old woman] [Hume doesn't remember her name]

~Naomi you weren't very successfulâ€|I see~ successful? In what? You'll understand with time, let me ask you another thing child. What is the last memory you have of your mother?

The world froze over my body stopped my heart was paralyzed, I was suddenly transported to that moment that specific memory I had almost trashed out of my system, it was so locked away so untouched that it was raw painful and agonizing when it came

\*\*\*FLASH BACK [ITALICS]\*\*\*

\*\*The night was as dark as it could be the moon was not present, hidden by the clouds. The cold that could be felt got to your bones almost gripping your soul and shattering it, my breath was labored my instincts told me to run, hide and never turn back to the place I was in. The ominous atmosphere, the intangible evil lurking at the place I called home, I knew for sure this night would mark a period in which my life would never go back to where it was. \*\*

\*\*The noises coming from above like nails being dragged down from a chalkboard, footsteps and the sobbing from a woman, like the naïve and innocent child I was I followed, my feet were bare, I felt naked, the cold surrounded my body and it didn't let it go, the wooden boards creaked and cried with every step I took, my breath was labored my hands were twitching mercilessly each step in the stairs lasted a lifetime and drained my energy whole. \*\*

\*\*Opened the door to a sight that scarred my vision forever, my mother was clutching her stomach her eyes had a far way look on them just if she was insane, blood was dripping from her nostrils and mouth and there was also a pool of it underneath her, that's when the circle, symbols and words that were drawn began to light up, a malicious aura engulfed the room, purple smoke coming from its center, and a gigantic eye opened with creepy little hands taking my mother clasping her limbs not letting go of her, she screamed â€| and just like that, everything went white and my mother was goneâ€| and I didn't even flinch, just stood there looking at the symbols, the blood, the fact that there were no more traces of the woman who loved and cared for me, and I wasn't capable of helping her. \*\*

\*\*Those images were embedded in my mind so deep I could recall every detail like it was a picture.\*\*

\*\*A transmutation circle was the proof of what she had done and for me it was testament that she was never going to be back. \*\*

\*\*\*END OF FLASHBACK\*\*\*

She tried human transmutation right? The pain in my voice was so thick, tears started forming on my eyes.

Yes she did, but only for a good becauseâ€| the food will be ready in 5 minutes help me organize the table, you can put the papers over there she said pointing to a low table that had a vase on top and a picture frame.

[How long was I staring at nothing]

I walked there with wobbly legs that almost gave away because of my weight and the weight of my guilt.

How can a good cause justify killing yourself and leaving your only daughter alone, I just don't get it 6 years have passed and I still don't forgive myself or her? Mumbling to myself while removing the papers and other small trinkets.

There was some moving behind me and a warm calloused hand was over my shoulder, I turned and stared at the grey eyes of Amelia, You're only going to heal when you understand what happened and when you forgive yourself.

Maybe you should ask an alchemist about human transmutation maybe someone who has performed it and achieved something maybe â€|.

I'm not sure if I'll be capable of forgiving but I'll try my best. I turned my head to the vase on the low table and saw the picture in the frame I had almost ignored before, it had the picture of Amelia and a little girl playing together.

Who is thatâ€| I turned around and Amelia was gone just like the warmth radiating from her hand to my cold almost dead body and like my hopes of finding answers she vanished.

But I was there in the room alone, confused and very hungry.

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

\* [GRUMBLE]\*

End  
file.